

(1) walk in and sit down		
With their mood of the day		
They read books over tea		
They (2) tips when they pay		
(3) and bread, diet coke and cake		
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes		
Well daylight is fading		
While traders are trading		
While the jukebox is playing		
The lovers are dating		
The waitress is waiting		
For a thing to explode		
For a light to go on		
For some sign to show		
Her time has yet to come		
She's (4) the days		
(5) real (6) arrives		
She's counting: two, three, four, five		
And every minute feels		
Just like the one before		
No surprise, no twist		

She wants so much more

Fill in the gaps

Well daylight is fading		
While traders are trading		
While players are playing		
And (7)	are dating	
The waitress is waiting		
For a thing to explode		
For a light to go on		
For some sign to show		
Her best has yet to come		
She's counting the days	;	
Until real life arrives		
She's (8)	two, three, four, five	
When will that (9)	explode?	
When will that light go o	n?	
Just to assure her she's not wrong		
She's counting the days		
Until real life arrives		
She's counting from nine to five		
She's counting: two, three, four, five		



- 1. They
- 2. give
- 3. Butter
- 4. counting
- 5. Until
- 6. life
- 7. lovers
- 8. counting:
- 9. thing

Fill in the gaps